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STORMY SCENES OF THE CONVENTION.

Described for the Journal by Amos J. Cummings and Henry George.

The Great Audience Thrilled by the Masterly Eloquence of Former Congressman William J. Bryan, of Nebraska.

Senator Hill Makes an Excellent Impression and Is Cheered by Both Factions—Tillman's Invectives Rouse the Animosity of His Hearers.

By Amos J. Cummings.
Chicago, July 9.—General David B. Hill made his last attempt to pierce the centre of the silver line this afternoon. It was a gallant effort, carefully prepared and manfully executed, but it utterly failed. Hill was overwhelmed by weight of numbers. It was like a brigade assailing an army corps in position.

General Hill advanced on echelon by battalion at forty paces. There was not the least glimmer of a victory. He was driven back at every point amid the wild cheers of the silver corps. It was a defeat that shot into view a new candidate for the Presidential nomination—William J. Bryan, an Omaha editor, better known as the "Boy Orator of the Platte."

Bryan replied to Hill's masterly attack so effectively that the convention went wild with excitement. A scene ensued which had no parallel since the days of "Long" Jones and the Republican Convention of 1880. "Long" Jones in his stockings headed a procession of delegates carrying the banners of the various States. It marched up and down the aisles at midnight shouting for Blaine, while twelve thousand spectators screamed like Sioux Indians. The march lasted twenty minutes by the clock.

Tribute to Bryan.
Even this, however, was hardly parallel to the demonstration for Bryan. "Long" Jones's tribute was in response to the placing of Blaine's name as a candidate for the nomination. The tribute to Bryan was simply a recognition of his talents as an orator. Both were like tornadoes. They came unexpectedly and spontaneously. Blaine, while looking for the nomination, failed to secure it; Bryan, who was not looking for one, is mighty apt to get it.

If a vote could have been taken at the end of the demonstration he would probably have got it by acclamation.

It was a magnificent fight, against heavy odds. The battle opened when Senator Jones, of Arkansas, Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, appeared on the platform. Senator White, of California, had called James D. Richardson, of Tennessee, to the chair. Richardson has served nearly five terms in the House of Representatives. Speaker Crisp frequently called him to the chair, and he has had much experience in committee of the whole. As the convention is acting under the rules of the House, no better selection could have been made.

Richardson looks like the mast of a ship. He is very tall and slim, and has a face like the blade of a knife. His voice is finely modulated, and could be easily heard by the delegates. Senator Jones looks like an old time hard shell Baptist preacher, such as enliven the "Adventures of Simon Guggs." He has the historic gray tuft on his chin, and a glistening bald spot on his head fringed with curling silver hair.

Read the Platform.
In a sonorous voice he read the platform, while 15,000 persons listened in breathless interest. Its free coinage plank was cheered to the echo.

As the cheers died away the stentorian voice of Governor Hogg was heard in the Texas delegation. "Read that again," he shouted. It was read and the silver men indulged in another paroxysm of joy. The bond plank also created another eruption, and the allusion to the income tax decision of the United States Supreme Court added a new whirlwind of applause. Similar scenes ensued when arbitrary interference of the Federal Government in local offices and the Pacific Railroad Finding bill were denounced. When Senator Jones sat down the lines of battle were drawn.

Senator Hill's minority report was read. It took issue with the free coinage plank. Amendments were offered providing that it should not apply to existing contracts, and that if it failed to give relief it should be limited to a year. There was also a proposition indorsing the administration as honest and capable. It was short and sweet and contained no reference to Grover Cleveland.

Here Ben Tillman came in. Mounting a chair in the South Carolina delegation, he

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By Henry George.
Chicago, July 9.—It was worth coming so far to see and hear the great debate which has brought to the final issue the most momentous action that a political party in our generation has given. Tillman began it. Strong and rugged, careless of the niceties and courtesies of expression, yet with a rude genius that goes to its mark like the blows of a sledge hammer, he voiced the wrongs of the producers and the determination of the men who had gathered under the standard of free silver to ring in this convention the death knell of industrial slavery as in the Democratic Convention of 1890 the death knell of chattel slavery had been sounded.

He met the charge that this was a sectional movement by admitting it, asserting, however, that its sectionalism was not geographical, but the conflict between two sections of the people—the tolling masses and those who grew rich on their sweat. Disdaining condemnation of sin without reference to the sinner, he denounced Cleveland by name and offered a resolution that he proposed to add to the majority report to give form to his denunciation.

Hill Loudly Cheered.
Then came Jones, of Arkansas, to deny sectionalism in the silver movement; and then Hill. Tillman had aroused the bitterest opposition, for in the enormous audience of spectators it has been evident all along that the silver men were in the minority, and the shouts and hisses heard at times while he spoke mocked all efforts to keep order, and would have made a man of weaker lungs and less tenacity of purpose quail. Again and again during his speech the vast hall rang with calls for Hill, and at its close fairly drowned the

Continued on Fourth Page.

"THE WORST I EVER HEARD!"

That Is Mr. Whitney's Opinion of the Chicago Platform—What Other Leading Democrats Say About It.

To W. R. Hearst, the Journal, New York:

I think the platform the worst I ever heard. Whatever action New York takes will be a unanimous one.

The silver men have made the platform and may nominate the candidate.

WILLIAM C. WHITNEY, Ex-Secretary of the Navy.

BLAND SAYS "THEY CANNOT BEAT IT."

BY RICHARD P. BLAND.

No mistakes have been made at Chicago, and I feel more confident than ever that none will be. That platform is the only salvation of the many, and they cannot beat it. The people have been suffering for want of that policy for years.

It is not a question now of this man or that man, or which set of men shall rule. It is just that essence of the great principle at stake that is paramount, and I have no doubt that the convention will hit upon the right name upon whom to focus the great issue.

BOIES IS SATISFIED WITH IT.

Waterloo, Ia., July 9.

To W. R. Hearst, the Journal, New York:

I see nothing in the platform of which friends of silver can complain.

The plank demanding the free coinage of gold and silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, with unlimited legal tender for silver, is, beyond doubt, in strict accord with the sentiment of a very large majority of the Democratic party in the States represented by silver delegates in the convention, and will prove entirely acceptable to the masses of the party in these States, at least.

I believe, too, when the question thus presented has been as fully discussed in the East as it has in the South and West, that the plank will receive the approval of the masses of the party in every State of the Union.

HORACE BOIES,

Ex-Governor of Iowa.

"IT IS DISHONEST," SAYS FLOWER.

Chicago, July 9.

To W. R. Hearst, the Journal, New York:

The Democracy of New York made a mistake in sending its delegation to the convention. It is a Populist, not a Democrat, convention.

The platform bids defiance to law and order and means repudiation: It is dishonest.

ROSWELL P. FLOWER, Ex-Governor of New York.

BRYAN STRONGLY INDORSES THE PLATFORM.

Chicago, July 9.

To W. R. Hearst, the Journal, New York:

It is the strongest platform upon which any party has gone to the country in recent years, and every line of it is Democratic.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN,

Formerly Congressman from Nebraska.

HARRIS SAYS "SOUND IN EVERY EXPRESSION."

Chicago, July 9.

To W. R. Hearst, The Journal, New York:

The platform is sound in every expression and has my thorough approval and support.

ISHAM G. HARRIS,

United States Senator from Tennessee.



THE DEMOCRATIC MULE CERTAINLY HAD A KICK COMING.

[And he got it.]

BRYAN, BLAND, MATTHEWS AND BOIES ARE NAMED.

Presented to the Chicago Convention at the Night Session Amid Tumultuous Applause.

Wild Outbursts of Enthusiasm for Bryan and Missouri's Champion of Free Silver Difficult to Check.

Banners Waved and the Great Audience in an Uproar That Continued for Many Minutes—Warnings from Chairman and Sergeant-at-Arms.

[As we go to press with the first edition the proceedings of the night session of the Chicago Convention had included the presentation of the names of Bland, Bryan, Matthews and Boies as Presidential candidates. The further proceedings of the convention will be given in later editions of the Journal.]

Convention Hall, Chicago, July 9.

The mass of spectators at this evening's session was, if possible, greater and the excitement more intense than at any previous meeting of the convention, because the crisis of the nominating speeches and of balloting for the Presidential candidates had arrived. There was not a vacant seat outside of the sections for delegates and alternates at 8 o'clock, the hour to which the recess extended. And still the crowds kept pouring in. The illumination by electric lamps was perfect, but the air was stifling. The convention was called to order at 8:30 by its presiding officer, Senator White, of California, who immediately handed over the gavel to Representative Richardson, of Tennessee, who acted as president pro tem, this evening as well as during the morning session.

It took the sergeant-at-arms and his assistants fully ten minutes more to allay the uproar and confusion, and to obtain even a tolerable degree of order, and even that lasted for only a very brief interval, for every moment, on one pretence or another, the crowds broke out with cheering.

The chairman informed the convention that the roll of States would now be called so that nominations of candidates for the Presidency should be made. By an agreement entered into by the friends of the several candidates, the chairman added, the nominating and seconding speeches would be confined to thirty minutes in length, which time might be used either when the nominations were made or when the State of the speaker was called.

Senator Vest, of Missouri, was the first

delegate to ascend the platform, even before the call of States had got no further in the alphabetical list than the State of Arkansas. He spoke in part as follows:

The great movement for bimetallic—the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the ratio of 16 to 1—and the restoration of silver to its constitutional status, is "No sapling chance blown by the fountain, blooming at Belshazzar, in winter to fade." It has come to stay. It is a protest against the wrong and outrage of 1873, when, without debate, and with the knowledge of only a few men in Congress the silver dollar was stricken from the coinage, and the red despot of gold made supreme as to all values.

It is a declaration by the free men of America that the United States must withdraw from the conspiracy which was formed to destroy one-half the metallic money of the world in order to establish the slavery of greed and usury, more degrading than the tyranny of armed force. It is the stern demand for unrequited toil, bankrupt enterprises and ruined homes, for a change in the money system which for years has brought disaster and desolation.

Twenty years ago the battle for silver was begun in the halls of Congress by a modest, unpretending, brave man, not an iridescent nor meteoric statesman, but of the people and from the people, who has never faltered for an instant in the great struggle. Others doubted and wavered, some yielded to temptation and paragon, and are now holding office under the gold power; others misrepresented their constituents and have been provided for in the national infamy of the present Administration, but Richard Parks Bland stands now where he stood then, the living, breathing embodiment of the silver cause.

To reject him is to put a brand upon rugged honesty and unswerving courage and to chill the hearts and hopes of those who, during all these years, have waited for this hour of triumph. To nominate him is to make our party again that of the people, and to insure success.

Give us Silver Dick, and silver quick, And we will conquer, and we will win, In the idea of next November.

Only Faint Applause.

The voice of the Missouri Senator, never at any time robust, was quite lost in the vast dimensions of the hall. His mention of Bland's name was followed by only a very slight demonstration of applause, not half so loud as the clamor of the delegates fighting their way into the convention.

Mr. Comstock, of Rhode Island, complained to the chair that he had been almost "torn to pieces" in forcing his way in through the force of police. A similar complaint was made by delegates New York, and instructions were given the sergeant-at-arms to remedy the evil.

The chairman and the sergeant-at-arms appeared to be utterly unable to cope with the situation, and Mr. Vest went on with his speech nominating Mr. Bland. The only part of his speech that stirred the crowd was the closing rhyme. This brought down the house, and hats and flags were waved and a great uproar made, which lasted for several minutes.

The band came to the help of the crowd, striking up "The Battle Cry of Freedom." All the silver delegates rose to their feet, cheered and indulged in all the usual manifestations of popular enthusiasm, so that what at first was only a faint wave of applause, grew into a tumultuous storm. In the thick of which a Bland banner was carried through the hall, with the motto "Silver Dick—the People's Choice."

A band of music at either end of the hall added to the uproar, while the official band struck up, amid great applause, "The Red, White and Blue," putting the rival musicians to silence.

Bland Banners Unfurled.

By this time there were three handsome silver Bland banners unfurled and carried about, with a likeness of the candidate and the mottoes, "Free Silver, Free People," "One God, One Country, One Bland," "Bland, Silver's Invincible, Irrespressible, Irreproachable Champion." Meantime several of the silver delegates got into the aisles and jumped erratically in time with the music. This scene lasted for fully twelve minutes.

The nomination of Mr. Bland was seconded by David Overmeyer, of Kansas, who spoke of him as "an illustrious statesman" and as "peerless, gracious, silver Dick Bland."

J. M. Williams, of Illinois, also seconded the nomination of Bland, speaking of him